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BRIDGEPORT CHRONICLE-UNION.

VOL. XXXI. BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, MAY 14, 1892. NO. 1,558.

CHRONICLE-UNION.

ALEX. C. FOLGER. ROBT. M. FOLGER.

Published by

R. M. & A. C. FOLGER

Every Saturday Evening.

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Supervisor, Second District ... William Stewart.
Supervisor, Third District ... Watkin Morgan.
Supervisor, Fourth District ... N. B. Hunewill.
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Board of Supervisors holds Regular Sessions at the County Seat, Bridgeport, on the First Monday of January, April, July and October.

MISCELLANEOUS

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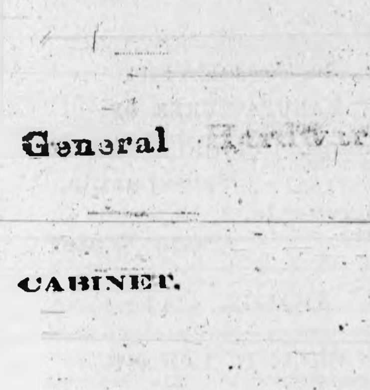
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THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE COMPANY.

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SAN FRANCISCO.

LEGAL.

Taxes. 1891. Taxes.

NOTICE

TO

TAX PAYERS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE SECOND AND LAST INSTALLMENT of the Tax on the REAL ESTATE in Mono county, California, being One-half (½) of said Tax, is now due and payable, and, if not paid prior to the

TWENTY-FIFTH DAY OF APRIL, 1892,

at SIX o'clock P. M. of that day, a penalty of FIVE (5) per cent. will be added thereto.

ALSO, further NOTICE is given that the Tax on the whole of the Personal Property, and one half (½) the Real Estate, which was not paid when due, as the First Installment, prior to the 30th day of November, 1891, and to which a penalty of Fifteen (15) per cent. was added thereto, is due and payable, and, if not paid prior to the

TWENTY-FIFTH DAY OF APRIL, 1892,

at SIX o'clock P. M. of that day, an additional penalty of FIVE (5) per cent. will be added thereto, making a total of TWENTY (20) per cent.

AND NOTICE is further given that, if the Tax is not paid prior to the

THIRTY-FIRST DAY OF MAY, 1892,

the list of DELINQUENT TAXES will be placed with the printer, and published on the

ELEVENTH DAY OF JUNE, 1892,

and will be sold on the

FIFTH DAY OF JULY, 1892,

at TEN o'clock A. M. of that day, at the front door of the Court House, in the Town of Bridgeport, Mono county, California, for lawful money of the United States, cash in hand paid.

N. B.—Taxes are payable in United States lawful money. Checks will be first cashed before the amount is credited or receipt given.

Dated Bridgeport, January 11th, 1892.

M. J. CODY, Tax Collector of Mono County, California.

Jan 16t4

MISCELLANEOUS.



Have you written me yet? If you haven't, wisdom and intelligent ambition suggest write to-day. I promise you my special, personal attention. I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. I charge nothing and receive nothing unless successful, as above. Nothing difficult to learn, or that requires much time. I desire but one person from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number who are making over Three Thousand Dollars a Year, each. All is new, solid, sure. Full particulars free. After you know all, if you conclude to go no further, why, no harm is done. Address, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine

Manning's Brougham.

The late Cardinal Manning was a tall, gaunt man, with a vigorous frame and a large head that was almost completely bald. He had a face that bore the impress of old Roman firmness, and he looked like the picture of a great churchman of old. He was a teetotaler, like many of his predecessors, and ate only enough to keep body and mind in a healthy condition. There was absolutely no ostentation about him. When he was made cardinal an influential member of his flock said to him: "I would like to see your eminence riding in something better than that shabby old brougham." "Ah!" replied the prelate, with a twinkle in his eye, "when cardinals went about in fine carriages they generally went to the devil!"

Oriental Luxury.

The late Tewfik Pasha, the Egyptian khedive, lived in typical Oriental luxury, but even then he did not spend one hundredth part of the money which his father, Ismail Pasha, lavished about him. Tewfik had four palaces, all of them very beautiful and ornate, and in each of them he was attended in true royal state. Personally he was a pleasant and agreeable man. He always wore the European dress, a black Prince Albert coat, with striped trousers, but added the Turkish fez. On occasions of ceremony he wore the full uniform of a general of the Egyptian army, with his breast covered with gay decorations.

Queer Suit for Damages.

A new cause has arisen for a lawsuit. A woman in France was notified by the authorities of a lunatic asylum of her brother's death. She went to the funeral and ordered a handsome tombstone. Her mother was so grieved at her son's death that the plaintiff had to give up her situation to take care of her. Then she learned that the directors of the asylum had made a mistake and that her brother was alive. After unsuccessful efforts for compensation she has gone to the courts, claiming heavy damages for grief and injury.

BIRD TRAINING.

A Regular Avocation Among the Germans.

The Little Feathered Creatures Taught to Perform Many Difficult and Amusing Tricks—An Odd Occupation.

The Holland bird-catching in autumn is a regular business, and huts are built among the sandhills, or in the meadows joining them, in which the men can sit in comfort, says the St. Louis Mechanic. A small window on one side looks on to the "vinkie baan," the level space between low banks under which the nets lie, where linnets and siskins are tethered to long twigs. The ground is strewed with grain, and at a little distance the best call-birds are placed in their cages. Goldfinches are most prized, for they constantly utter their rippling song, but a redpole or well-trained chaffinch is almost equally good.

Holland lies on two of the main routes by which birds travel from the north, for those that come down the Baltic cross the land at Denmark, while along the German ocean travel thousands from Norway and Sweden. The mainstay of the bird-catchers are the hen chaffinches, which leave their mates in Scandinavia and come in thousands to southern Europe. Two hundred in a day is not at all an unusual number to be taken at one "vinkie baan." These are all killed for the table, and rows of them, with their heads fastened in a split hazel stick, like partridges in a game carrier, are seen in every poulterer's shop. The rarer birds—bramblings, cross-bills and redpoles—are saved and sold for cage-birds, for the Dutch are particularly fond of aviaries, and clever at taming all kinds of creatures.

The writer has often spent an afternoon in the hut watching for the passing of flocks of chaffinches. The tame birds begin to call when they see the wild ones passing, the men whistle and pull the strings to which the birds are attached, and as they flutter from the ground the flock wheel, settle in the trees close by, and then fly down to the grain. Hardly have they pitched before the nets close over them, and the man runs out to disentangle his captives. The tame birds are so used to the nets that they do not flutter or ruffle a feather, but jump back to their twigs, eat some more hemoseed, and sing afresh, without regarding the death of their wild relatives.

Redpoles, linnets and siskins are easily tamed, especially the first. In a few days they become perfectly contented with a cage life. In fact, I knew of one which voluntarily surrendered its liberty. The winter was a severe one, and the little fellow came in through the open window of a house at the Hague to share their food with the birds in a large aviary. Their mistress fed him regularly, and, though he had often an opportunity of escaping, he never availed himself of it, but lived for years the merriest occupant of the cage.

These birds can be taught to sit motionless on the back of a chair, to "be dead" in a basin of water, to draw up their food in an ivory bucket, in a few days; but the trainer must be prepared to give them long lessons. Birds' minds differ entirely from those of animals; they do not learn gradually, and if they are to be trained they must be so most thoroughly. An hour a day for a week will not have one-quarter the effect that four hours of continuous care will achieve. It is this fact that causes so many disappointments in training hawks, for men certainly become tired and impatient at the moment when their labor has begun to produce some effect. The hawk is put back on his block, and in a day has forgotten the half-learned lesson. In Holland hawks are still caught when on their autumn migration, for the line of flight passes, as it has done from time immemorial, over the great heath of Valkenswaard, in North Brabant.

A BIG SEA BASS.

It Is Seven Feet Long and Weighs Four Hundred Pounds.

A large crowd on the Oakland (Cal.) ferryboat collected about one of the trunk carts the other day, attracted by a huge and queer fish that was extended along the frame of the truck. To every appearance the fish belonged to the trout family and was judged to be a freak in size. One of the curious lookers on measured the length of the monster and found it to be nearly seven feet, while the greatest breadth about the body was three and a half feet. The scales appeared very much like pieces of abalone shell, but were ductile and semi-transparent.

By and by, says the San Francisco Chronicle, the inevitable know-all came along and he explained the wonder to the crowd. The sea leviathan was a species of the black sea bass, and by all odds the largest of its kind ever captured on the coast. Its weight was about four hundred pounds. It was captured off the Cataline islands, and the powerful rope fastened through its enormous mouth attested its prodigious strength.

It was learned that smaller specimens of the fish are brought up from the Santa Barbara and sold to wholesale dealers, who in turn retail them to restaurants. The restaurants, by a process of seasoning and hammering out the flesh, are enabled to serve the fish to their patrons under a dozen different names.

A PARROT'S MEMORY.

One That Recalled a Face After Many Years Had Elapsed.

"Ten years ago a young married lady Mrs. Robins, from New Orleans, made quite a visit at our house," says a writer in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. "She brought with her a parrot named Pedro, and it was a sight the way that parrot made himself at home. Our children were all at home then—the youngest eight years old and the oldest sixteen. Three of them are married now and one is dead. It was poor little Quita that the parrot took such a fancy for on that visit, and before the first day was out he was calling: 'Quita! Oh, Quita!' till you couldn't have told him from one of the family. He began calling me 'papa' right away in the most affectionate manner, and he had a funny way of going downstairs, holding on with his beak at every step and letting himself down, shouting at every breath: 'Oh, Keziah, Keziah! Don't you hear? Pedro wants his dinner!' Keziah was our servant then, you see. Well, the other day Mrs. Robins came again, and brought Pedro. He was taken upstairs to the hall, and then, at Mrs. Robins' request, I uncovered the cage myself. I wasn't expecting anything of the kind, and I tell you I came mighty near fainting when that bird stretched his head up, turned it to one side, looked at me critically a minute, and exclaimed: 'Howdy, papa!' Mrs. Robins has had no children, understand. No, that parrot remembered me! I felt so curious to know what he would do that I turned him out and followed him. He made straight for the children's old room, and when I opened it he went in and walked all about, evidently looking for something. I thought I knew what was coming, and pretty soon it came. 'Quita!' he called, 'where is Quita?' Maybe you think that didn't break my heart almost! He is there yet, and he calls her every day. But the way he tumbles down that staircase, calling for Keziah! That would make you laugh! He doesn't take kindly to our new servant girl, and evidently considers her an interloper. I tell you that parrot remembers."

A TALL BEAR STORY.

The Improbable Yarn of an Arkansas Hunter.

"Speaking about bears," said Squire Garvin, as he settled himself in a comfortable chair at the police station and addressed a Memphis Appeal-Avalanche reporter. "speaking about bears, I think I had an adventure with one not long ago that beats the record.

"I was hunting around Shell lake, over in Arkansas one morning. I was in a dugout and had my gun and a little dog. The bear I have reference to made its appearance on the shore, and I shot him. When I landed I heard a noise over in the brush, and, thinking there might be another bear there, I determined to start in to investigate. The bear I had shot lay lifeless, to all appearances, but I had my suspicions about him, knowing the treacherous habits of the varmint, and before I went away I tied the chain of the boat around his neck and left the little dog to watch.

"I had not gone far in the brush before I heard the dog barking, and, hurrying back, what was my surprise to see the bear climbing a tree and pulling the boat up after him, with the dog sitting in the stern thereof and barking for dear life. The sight almost paralyzed me for a moment, but I soon recovered and fired. The bear sprang from the tree jerking the boat containing the dog after him, and he pulled out for the other side. I had to stop to reload, and by the time I was ready to shoot again the animal was out of range. I ran around to the other side of the lake, expecting to catch him when he landed, but he was too sharp for me. He only stopped long enough to let the dog out of the boat, when he pulled out again before I got in range, and when he got in the middle of the lake he climbed into the boat himself and sat on his haunches looking at me. I never recovered bear nor boat; but there are stories afloat among the inhabitants of the country in the neighborhood of Shell lake of a bear being seen frequently gliding gracefully up and down the lake in a dugout."

THE PENCIL OF THE ARTIST.

Modern Woodcuts Are Better Than Chromos for Wall Pictures.

Illustrations may be divided into two groups: First, those which depict manners and customs and the life of men and beasts; second, those in which men's thoughts and creations already given to the world in another form, as in literature and traditions, are taken and used as subjects by the artist. While it may be true that a good deal of the current illustration is inferior, it serves a useful purpose in the propagation of a love of art among people who would not without it see any whatever worthy of the name. Woodcuts and photogravures from the designs of competent artists, in the illustrated papers and magazines, are far better food for the people in homes distant from the art centers than the cheap chromos and cheaper steel engravings that used to be about all there was in such houses in the way of pictures of any description.

In our own country at least, adds Scribner's, it is indisputable that more has been done through the medium of illustrated literature to make the masses of the people realize that there is such a thing as art, and that it is worth caring about, than in any other way.

INDIANS ARE DOOMED.

The Race Is Said to Be Dying Out in the Northwest.

Chief Lot, of the Lower Spokanes, gives the following causes of the decline of his race: "Our people are accustomed to a diet of fish, game and herbs, with plenty of exercise, and the change to our present diet has been detrimental to the health of our young men. The majority are now attacked with pulmonary consumption and the race is gradually dying out. I believe that if schools were established in our country, where physiological and sanitary laws could be taught, an improvement in the physical condition of the Indians would result. The young men have attended the Chemawa school, but the change from the mountains to the low land has been fatal to them. We want schools in our own territory, and both the loyalty and the health of the Indians would be increased.

"It is sad," continued the chief, speaking impressively and emphasizing his words with emphatic gestures, "to look upon the apparently healthy men standing around me, and then to think of my people declining in health and strength and dying prematurely. I account for this by the fact that these men are educated, and their knowledge of physiological laws enables them to prolong life, while illness of our people means death. The Indians who choose agricultural pursuits as a mode of living are doing well, and will improve when they understand it thoroughly. I am a farmer, as is the majority of my tribe. The farmers' physical condition is very good. The appliances for catching salmon in the Columbia are so effective that we seldom see any in the Spokane river, and fishing has nearly died out."—Portland Oregonian.

He Took a Holiday.

"I don't often treat myself to a holiday," said a young business man to a friend, "but my wife kept teasing me to take a day off, so yesterday I staid at home."

"That must have been pleasant," responded his friend; "feel rested, I suppose?"

"Not much! The girl left and I had to help my wife. I took the screens out of all the doors and windows, washed the windows, shook the dining room rugs, burned the leaves in the front yard, dug up the house plants and potted them in the cellar, carried in a ton of coal and a load of kindling, chopped the tomatoes for my wife's piccalilli, and the rest of the time took care of the baby. No, I can't say that I feel rested."—Detroit Free Press.

Papal Punishment of an Archbishop.

The pope has sentenced to degradation from the rank of prelate, and to deprivation of all ecclesiastical dignities and offices, Archbishop Folchi, vice camerlingo of the Roman Catholic church, and one of the most important and influential members of the papal court. This sentence, almost unique in modern times, is attributable to his conviction by a court of inquiry of bad judgment, negligence and dishonesty in connection with the administration of the funds and revenues of the papacy. For years past he has acted as secretary and treasurer of the board of cardinals who are intrusted with the administration of the papal revenues and of enormous sums besides, including almost the entire amount of the obolo di San Pietro, or Peter's pence, much of which is subscribed in the United States. The archbishop, who gives one the impression of being a man of the world instead of a priest, was allowed a free hand with regard to the disbursement of the money, and the result is that an alarming deficit has been discovered in the papal treasury.

A Sailor's Autograph Album.

"You wear a wooden leg, Billie?"

Old Billie sat in a sailor's saloon on the east side yesterday afternoon.

"That's what."

"Where did you get it?"

"In the West Indies, in '66—pirates."

"You love New York?"

"Depends. Say, this is the most wonderful wooden leg in the world."

"Looks as if it had seen service."

"Has. But that ain't it. All my old pals has carved their names on Billie's old wooden leg. See here. Jim Scott—he's dead these ten years; Jack Linn—Jack died in the African slave trade; Tom, Billie Bounce, Harry, Sam Post, Charlie Buzz an' old Grimes an' Hawksley an' Henshaw. All my old mates. Say, ain't that grand? I wouldn't sell this here old wooden leg for a month's advance. It's the grandest thing in New York to-day."—N. Y. World.

Delaware's Fighters.

Everybody knows that natives of Delaware are called "The Blue Hen's Chickens," but not one in a hundred can tell you why they are so called. The epithet is said to have had its origin in the following: One of Delaware's most gallant fighters in the war of the revolution was a Capt. Caldwell, who was notorious for his fondness for cock fighting. He drilled his men admirably, they being known throughout the army as "Caldwell's game cocks." This same Caldwell held to the peculiar theory that no cock was really game unless its mother was a blue hen. As the months wore away Caldwell's men became known as "The Blue Hen's Chickens," a title which only increased their respect for the old game-cock captain. The nickname became famous, and after the close of the war was applied indiscriminately to all natives of the "Diamond state."

THINGS NEAR AT HOME.

OF the 1,900 policemen in Chicago 1,555 are Irishmen.

IT will cost $950,000 to put the desired wings on the white house.

NEAR Casper, Wyo., a valuable vein of coal has been found just beneath the grass roots.

MARYLAND has a boy seventeen years old who is 6 feet 4½ inches high and weighs 185 pounds. He lifts 380 pounds with ease.

AN island comprised of about fifty acres of rice land has broken loose in a river near Depere, Wis., and is floating down the stream.

THE St. Lawrence river is the only absolutely floodless river in the world. Its greatest variation, caused by drought or rain, never exceeds a foot.

THERE are over five hundred professional tea-tasters in New York city. They decide as to the quality and value of the tea. The best tea tasters never smoke or eat highly-seasoned food.

IT has been found that a dog in Salem, Mass., is responsible for the mysterious disappearance of articles from a grocery. He was watched and seen to carry off the articles one by one to the house of his master.

LAWYERS still predominate in congress, as probably they always will. There are two hundred and twelve members of the present session who have at one time or another practiced law, while sixty-five are farmers.

AROUND THE HOME.

RUB your lamp chimneys after washing with dry salt, and you will be surprised at the new brilliance of your lights.

TO REMOVE paint from silk goods, saturate the goods with equal parts of turpentine and ammonia, then wash in soap-suds and let dry between blotting paper under a heavy weight.

TO MAKE pure and unadulterated pepsin for household use, take the outer covering of a chicken gizzard, clean it thoroughly and put it away to dry. When it is as dry as a bone put it into a mortar and pound it to a fine powder. It is then ready for use.

TO CLEAN marble, coat it with a compound of soap lees intermixed with quicklime and brought to the consistency of milk. After twenty-four hours, the whole is washed off with soap and water, and the marble, when dry, is rubbed with fine putty powder and olive oil.

HOMINY WAFFLES.—Into one pint of milk beat two eggs and a large pinch of salt. Add to this two tablespoonfuls of hot hominy. Make into stiff batter with flour, into which baking powder has been sprinkled. Beat briskly for five minutes. Bake on hot irons well greased with ham fat.—Old Homestead.

OUR PUBLIC MEN.

ONE of Mr. Springer's conspicuous characteristics is his invariable habit of wearing a flower in his buttonhole.

THE late Senator Plumb would dictate one letter, read another and carry on two conversations at the same time.

SENATOR DOUGHERTY, of the United State legation in the City of Mexico, has undertaken the arduous task of ascending Mount Popecatapetl.

CONGRESSMAN HOAR says that he was once mistaken for a farmer by one of the professors of a divinity school near Concord, who was charmed to find a rustic who knew so much about politics.

SECRETARY ELKINS has a large family to house in Washington. He has six children with him all the time, the eldest being a daughter by his first wife; but there also is a still older daughter, who is married, that makes long visits with her parents.

POSTMASTER-GENERAL WANAMAKER never forgets a friend, a name, or a face. It is a frequent occurrence in Philadelphia, while walking with friends, to stop in the street to shake hands with newspaper reporters, some of these never have met him but once.

TESTED BY SCIENCE.

TO PHOTOGRAPH a flying insect requires an exposure of 1-25,000 part of a second.

THE North star cannot be seen south of the equator, but it is visible everywhere to the north of the line.

IT was long supposed that bees collected the wax direct from flowers. Now it is known that if they are kept from plants and fed on sugar only they will form wax.

WHEN a gun is fired absolutely in the vertical the ball will fall a few inches south and west from the gun in the nothern latitude, due west at the equator and northwest in southern latitudes.

PROF. BLATTNER, a German authority on entomology, says that some species of insects are so small that a number greater than the total human population of the globe could be safely stowed away in an ounce vial.

IT is claimed that spiders defend and clear trees from aphides and insect pests. From experiments with spiders on apple trees, it was found that they are more effective in ridding the trees of these depredators even than insect-eating birds.

Rain Compelling.

The Bechuanas burn the stomach of an ox at evening, because, they say, "black smoke will gather the clouds and cause the rain to come." Thorees sacrifice a black pig for rain, a white or red one for sunshine. The Garos offer a black goat on the top of a very high mountain in time of drought.

CHRONICLE-UNION

BRIDGEPORT, MAY 14 1892

Second-Class Matter.

SAN FRANCISCO AGENTS.

E. C. DAKE—Merchants' Exchange.
L. P. FISHER—Merchants' Exchange.
G. H. KELLOGG—320 Pine Street.

[New York Press].

TARIFF PICTURES.

The silk manufacturing industry in the United States is steadily advancing under the protective tariff. In 1874 the product of establishments using silk partly or wholly in their fabric was valued at $13,500,000, and the number of persons employed was about 25,000.

In 1891 the product of American silk factories was over $60,000,000, and the number of employes working at American rates of wages was 54,000.

Many people in the South are opposed to the duty on cotton bagging because Southern planters grow cotton, and think they are oppressed. Yet under the policy of protection, two pound bagging fell from 13 5 cents a pound in 1872 to 6 5 cents a pound in 1891. Will some Southern editor explain to us why a duty that works in that way isn't a good thing for the Southern cotton planter to keep on the statute books? He doesn't pay the duty; the duty pays him.

Sliced to Death.

The London Standard's correspondent at Shanghi says: "One of the chiefs who took a prominent part in the Cho Yang rebellion was recently captured and brought to Tien Tsin to be tried. He was found guilty, and was ordered to be executed in the most horrible and agonizing manner.—The sentence put on the unfortunate man was that he be slowly sliced to death, and the awful punishment was inflicted in a pitiless manner."

The above is far more atrocious than the killing of Ah Tia in this town by the Indians, and which raised such a cry of holy horror, and condemnation of the people of this town for not preventing it. There are no people outside of China capable of inventing such bloodcurdling styles of punishing criminals, or torturing those against whom they may have a grudge. Ah Tia did unto an Indian as the Indians did unto him, and "honors were easy," as they considered.

Deeming, the wife murderer, at Melbourne, was sentenced to death in less than a month, and the Paris Anarchist, Ravachol, was sentenced to life imprisonment inside of two weeks after the commission of his crime. The jails of this State, and of every State in the Union, are filled with cold-blooded murderers who have been kept for years at the expense of taxpayers awaiting the result of applications for new trials, etc. The people of the United States can learn much from foreign countries in the matter of administering justice to murderers.

A young lady of San Jose was to have married a Dr. Calvin Brown on the 28th of April, but at the appointed time the Doctor failed to appear, but had gone off to marry an Oakland girl. The San Jose girl is to be congratulated, and the Oakland one is to be pitied. She may yet find he has a wife somewhere else. Such a man deserves a dose of tar and feathers.

It is said that ex-Senator Platt, of New York, he who made a fool of himself by following Conklin and resigning from the Senate because they could not control President Garfield, is out against Harrison, and says he prefers Sherman for President.—Sherman can never be President, and the New York delegation will go for Harrison. Platt to the contrary notwithstanding.

For the first time in the history of these United States, says the N. Y. Economist, our exports exceeded a billion dollars for the twelve months ending March 31. We are living under a billion dollar Tariff.—That is the explanation

Foster, the St. Louis, weather sharp, predicts another big storm to start from the Pacific coastward yesterday. By the way it has been blowing here this week it commenced several days ago, but has not gotten very far East.

A call for a Silver Convention to be held at Washington on the 26th and 27th has been issued. Very little time is given in which to elect delegates for them to reach Washington in time.

The valley of the Mississippi is suffering from heavy floods. Great damage has been done by the overflow of streams in Missouri, Oklahoma Territory. Railroads have suffered by washouts, etc.

A large colony of Japanese propose to emigrate to Senora, Mexico, locate along the Yaqui river, and cultivate silk, tea and rice.

Gnats are very destructive in Western Kentucky. It is said 1000 horses have been killed by them.

De Young will probably bob up as a candidate for Vice President.

The snow is two feet deep at Pine Nut.

THE STOCKTON CONVENTION.

Stockton seems to be an unfortunate city for the political party that has the temerity to hold a State Convention within its confines. The Democratic Convention at Stockton will long be remembered as having raised a good sized rumpus in that party, and now the Republicans have been guilty of a species of dirty politics at their State Convention recently held in the Slough City, a politics that bodes no good to the party, if it is followed up.

At this late Convention Hon M. M. Estee was honestly elected one of the Delegates at Large to the National Convention, having received 348 votes out of 552 in the Convention. Before the votes were announced, the San Francisco Republican "bosses" compelled their understrappers, who were elected delegates by the aid of convicts, Democrats and repeaters, to change their votes from Estee so as to insure his defeat, and the contemptible horde accomplished it, and defeated the man, who, of all others, should have been sent to Minneapolis; a man who had the honor of presiding over the Convention that nominated President Harrison four years ago; a man who is honored and respected by the masses of the Republican party of this State, and one who is most highly esteemed by the President, and whose selection would have been complimentary to President Harrison and most pleasing to that great American who now presides so honorably over the destinies of this country. This same San Francisco rabble elect a man as a Delegate-at-large who has been a curse, if anything, to the Republican Party, a man who is anything and everything for self; a man who denounced President Harrison's nomination four years ago, and had it telegraphed all over the Union, that if Harrison was nominated he could not carry the Pacific Coast, as though he held the votes of these States in his hands. A man who has no honest claims on the Republicans of this State—particularly on the friends of Governor Markham whom he denounced two years ago and tried, as far as printers ink would accomplish it, to defeat his nomination for Governor; a man who defeated Senator Sargent for re-election and elected James T. Farley, a Democrat, to the United States Senate; a man who foisted Kearnyism on to the people of this State, and who has always fought Republicans to gratify personal feelings or to further his own ambition. The defeat of Hon. M. M. Estee, was a disgraceful act, and the selection of M. H. De Young was a housecleaning exhibit of San Francisco's dirty politics.

EASTERN EDITORS.

In a few days this State will have the honor of a visit from 600 or more editors from the East, who come in acceptance of an invitation from the California Press Association to hold their annual meeting in San Francisco and see the beauty and loveliness of California. Unlike the last visitation of the Press League, these editors are owners and publishers of their own papers, and not hired penny-a-liners, so that their observations while among us will be given to their readers throughout the Eastern and Western States, and through the Sunny South, in their own way and through their own columns, and the result of their visit cannot be but beneficial to California and her people. They will be well entertained wherever they may find themselves in any part of the State. They will have the freedom of the State, and will not be herded like sheep and driven to particular points of observation, but will have an opportunity to see every part of the State, with its diversified industries, untrammeled by Committees, except on set occasions.

It is fortunate that many of them will be accompanied by their wives, who will become so in love with California as to compel their journalistic mates to immigrate to this State, as a refusal to accede to their desires in that respect would be a good ground for a divorce in a well regulated Court that knows anything about California. The visitors will be, we may say, humanely entertained by the Press Association of California. They will not be inhumanely deluged with spread eagle speeches at every turn until they become disgusted with themselves and everybody about them, but will be given an opportunity to go and come, and see for themselves all that is to be seen and of which they have heard so much. Their visit will be the means of advertising California in a manner that will be of great benefit to the commonwealth, not only in the matter of bringing us settlers, but in opening up new markets for our products.

Not a Compliment.

George A. Knight, when he spoke at Stockton, in favor of De Young, was not aware he was telling an untruth when he said the election of De Young "would be a compliment to the press of California."—De Young has very little following in the Press of California, as was shown by the vote cast by the editors who were members of that Convention. Nearly all, as far as we have ascertained, voted against De Young and in favor of Estee—and they voted right

Voted Right.

At the late Stockton Convention our young friend, A. V. Morgan, editor of the Bodie Miner, and C. W. Craig, of the Inyo Index, were not in the dirty politics mire.—They voted for Estee, Felton, Spence and Rideout. They were two newspaper men who did not consider it a "compliment to the Press of California" to have De Young elected, and we honor them for it.

The German American Societies will celebrate the Anniversary of America's discovery on the 12th of October next with a parade and other exercises, in San Francisco.

On Sunday morning Los Angeles had a $40,000 fire. The Mechanics' Mills and Planing Co. and the Union Ice Co. were the great sufferers.

Chicago is threatened with a smallpox epidemic. It had better rid itself of it before Fair time.

Chicagoans have bought the historic old whaling bark Progress at New Bedford, and will exhibit it at the Fair.

A $500,000 fire at Ludington, Mich., on Sunday last threw five hundred men out of employment.

The electric road between Oakland and Haywards is now in operation.

It is said the Emperor of Japan will attend the World's Fair at Chicago.

NEW TO-DAY.

CATTLE AND SHEEP LICENSES.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT CATTLE and SHEEP LICENSES are due and payable at my office, in the Court House, Bridgeport, Mono County, California.

MORRIS P. HAYS,
Special License Tax Collector.
Bridgeport May 13th, 1892. my14

MOTIVE POWER

HERCULES Gas and Gasoline ENGINES

Have fewer parts, and are therefore less likely to get out of order than any other gas or gasoline engines built. Just light the burner, turn the wheel, and it runs all day.

MAKES NO SMELL OR DIRT.

No double or false explosions, so frequent with the unreliable spark.

For Simplicity it Beats the World.
It Oils Itself Automatically.
No Batteries or Electric Sparks.
It runs with a Cheaper Grade of Gasoline than any other Engine.

FOR DESCRIPTIVE CIRCULARS APPLY TO
PALMER & REY, MANUFACTURERS,
San Francisco, Cal. and Portland, Or.

Teachers' Examination.

OFFICE OF THE SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC SCHOOLS, Bridgeport, Mono County, Cal., March 19, 1892.

THE NEXT REGULAR MEETING OF THE County Board of Education of Mono County will be held on

TUESDAY, JUNE 14, 1892,

at Bridgeport.

Applicants for Teachers' Certificates or Diplomas will please file their intentions with the School Superintendent, and Secretary of the Board.

The following are the studies required for a Primary Grade Certificate:

Arithmetic,
Grammar,
Geography,
Composition,
United States History,
Orthography,
Defining,
Penmanship,
Reading,
Methods of Teaching,
School Law,
Industrial Drawing,
Physiology,
Entomology,
Civil Government,
Elementary Bookkeeping,
Vocal Music.

The additional branches required for Grammar Grade Certificates are as follows:

Philosophy,
Algebra.

CORNELIA RICHARDS,
mh26 td Superintendent of Schools.

BRIDGEPORT STABLE.

Livery and Sale Stable.

MAIN AND SINCLAIR STREETS, BRIDGEPORT.

HORSES fed HAY and GRAIN at ONE DOLLAR per day, per head.

Perfect Satisfaction Guaranteed.

OTTO R. LARSEN,
ap16 tf Manager.

NOTICE TO BIDDERS.

SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED at the Office of the Board of Education, in the County Court House, in the town of Bridgeport, County of Mono, State of California, up to the hour of 10 o'clock A. M. on

FRIDAY, JUNE 17th, 1892,

for furnishing said county Text and Supplementary Text Books as follows: Books upon the subjects of Geometry, Botany, Drawing, and Writing. Supplementary books upon the subjects of Reading and History.

A deposit of coin or a certified check, payable to the Treasurer of Mono County, for the sum of Twenty five Dollars ($25), will be required as a guarantee that the successful bidder will, within ten days after the award of the contract, enter into a contract, and furnish a bond, to be approved by the Superior Judge of Mono county, in the sum of $1,000.

The Board reserves the right to reject any or all proposals.

Dated Bridgeport, April 12th, 1892.

CORNELIA RICHARDS,
ap16 60d Superintendent of Schools.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD.

The wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Not affected by heat. IF GET THE GENUINE.

FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

Louisiana's Republican State Central Committee publishes a long address to the Republicans of Louisiana and the country, in which they denounce the election held there last month as a crime against liberty, an outrage on society and a disgrace to civilization.

The old national turnpike from Baltimore to the Ohio, which was once the great avenue of travel between the East and the West, has now fallen into decay and disuse.

The Department of Agriculture's report on the adulteration of food and drugs says that at least 15 per cent. of the entire food product of the country is adulterated.

TRAVELER'S GUIDE.

Quick Time and Cheap Fares To Eastern and European Cities, VIA the Great Trans-continental all-rail Routes —OF THE—

Southern Pacific Company.

(PACIFIC SYSTEM.)

Daily Express Trains make prompt connections with the several Railway lines in the East,

AND AT

NEW YORK and NEW ORLEANS

With the several Steamer Lines to

ALL EUROPEAN PORTS.

Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars —AND— TOURIST-SLEEPING CARS attached to Overland Express Trains.

Tickets sold, Sleeping Car Berths secured and proper information given upon application at the Company's Offices, where passengers calling in person can secure choice of routes, etc.

Orders Sold at Lowest Rates for tickets for passage from Europe and Eastern Cities to any point in the Pacific States and Territories. These Orders, if not used, will be redeemed at the full amount paid therefor.

RICH'D GRAY, Gen. Traffic Manager. T. H. GOODMAN, Gen. Pass. Agt.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

RAILROAD LANDS

For Lands in Central and Northern California, Oregon, Nevada and Utah, apply to or address W. H. MILLS, Land Agent, C. P. R. R. SAN FRANCISCO.

For Lands in Southern California, apply to or address JEROME MADDEN, Land Agent, S. P. R. R. SAN FRANCISCO.

GELATT'S BRIDGEPORT LINE.

Carrying the United States Mail.

On and after JULY 1st, 1891, will leave GENOA (On ARRIVAL of STAGES from CARSON) MONDAYS and FRIDAYS.

Connecting at HOLBROOK'S, on above days, for TOPAZ, COLEVILLE and BRIDGEPORT.

Leaves BRIDGEPORT at 6 A. M. on MONDAYS and FRIDAYS for Coleville, Topaz and Holbrooks, CONNECTING WITH STAGES FOR Genoa and Carson.

R. GELATT, Proprietor.

EASTWALKER RIVER TOLL ROAD.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE rates of tolls on the

EAST WALKER RIVER WAGON ROAD are as follows:

Buggy team	$1 50
Loaded wagon and two animals	1 00
Each additional pair of animals	50
Horseman	25
Pack animals, each	25
Dogs and sheep, each	5
Loose stock, each	5
Empty teams, half-price.	

BIG MEADOWS AND BODIE TOLL ROAD.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE rates of tolls on the BIG MEADOWS AND BODIE WAGON ROAD are as follows:

No deadheads will be permitted to pass on the road.

All tolls will be required to be paid at the time of passing the toll gates, as no credit is given.

Buggy team	$1 50
Loaded wagon and two animals	1 00
Each additional pair of animals	50
Horseman	25
Pack Animals, each	25
Dogs and sheep, each	5
Loose stock, each	5
Empty teams half-price.	

ANTELOPE TOLL ROAD

RATES OF TOLL.

Horse and buggy	$ 75
Double team	1 00
Additional span	50
Horseman	25
Loose stock	5

jy4tf WILLIAM BRICE.

LEGAL.

NOTICE OF FORFEITURE TO CO-OWNERS.

TO BENJAMIN HEALEY, THE ESTATE OF NATHAN ATKINSON, PHEBE A. ATKINSON, ORESSA E. HEWSON, SARAH A. CARL, WIFE OF JOSEPH CARL; NATHAN ATKINSON HEWSON, THE ESTATE OF HENRY WILLIAMS, MARY WILLIAMS, AND ALL OTHERS WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

You and each of you are hereby notified that I, the undersigned, have expended One Hundred Dollars in labor and improvements upon the Mining Claim, known as the "STAR MINE," being situated and lying in Patterson Mining District, Mono County, State of California, and more fully described in the Location Notice recorded in Liber C, Folio 129, Mining Locations, Records of Mono County, California, in order to hold said premises, under the provisions of Section 2324 of the Revised Statutes of the United States, being the amount required for holding the same for the year ending December 31st, 1891; as will appear by a Certificate of Proof of Labor, filed January 4th 1892, in the office of the Recorder of said County. And if, within ninety days after this notice by publication, you or either of you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of such expenditure, your, and each of your several interests in said claim will become the property of the subscriber, under said Section 2324.

Dated San Francisco, Cal., February 27th, 1892.

MARTIN JONES.

First publication, March 5, 1892, ma5 90d

HOTELS.

ALLEN HOUSE,
BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

First-Class In Its Appointments.

Livery and Feed Stable connected with the Hotel.

The patronage of the Public respectfully solicited.

my30-tf LEWIS A. MURPHEY.

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL,
Main street.
BODIE.....CAL.
N. W. BOYD.....Proprietor

THE ABOVE HOTEL WILL BE conducted as first-class in all its Departments.

The Table Cannot Be Excelled.

THE ROOMS ARE FIRST-CLASS. Being Heated and Kept Scrupulously Clean.

Very Best Attention, as well as the Best Accomodations

HOT SPRINGS HOTEL,
SAMUEL FALES.....Proprietor
JUNCTION OF THE ANTELOPE AND SONORA WAGON ROADS,
(65 miles from Sonora and 80 from Bodie)
MONO COUNTY, CAL.

This well-known and popular Summer Resort is pleasantly situated on the eastern slope of the Sierra Nevada Mountains amid wild and picturesque scenery, which offers superior inducements for tourists. The best of accommodations for families, the rooms being large and airy. For invalids the

STEAM, MUD AND SWIMMING BATHS

The best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars at the bar.

Good Fishing in Walker River.

Conveniences Stabling. my22-tf

BARNETT'S HOTEL,
COLEVILLE, MONO COUNTY, CAL.,
Antelope Wagon Road, 50 miles from Carson City and 85 from Bodie).
D. M. BARNETT.....Proprietor

The hotel is new, commodious and pleasantly situated.

The table is supplied with the best the market affords.

The BAR is supplied with the best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Stabling and Blacksmith shop connected with the house.

PALACE SALOON.
(Brick Building)
MAIN STREET, BRIDGEPORT, CAL.

FINE WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS, ETC.

n7-tf THOMAS FALES.

BRIDGEPORT SALOON.
CORNER OF COURT HOUSE BLOCK AND MAIN STREET,
BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CAL.

This SALOON has been refitted, and is stocked with the BEST of WINES, LIQUORS and CIGARS:

And will be conducted first-class.

jy2-tf B. L. SIMMONS, Proprietor

PIONEER SALOON,
GURNEY BUILDING—MAIN STREET,
BRIDGEPORT.

Refitted and Furnished with the BEST of everything required in a First-Class Saloon

jy2 tf F. M. RICHARDSON.

BEST JOB PRINTING AT THIS OFFICE.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

H. M. EDDY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW AND DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
BRIDGEPORT, MONO CO., CAL.
Will practice in all the Courts of the States of California.
Land, Mining, and Water Rights, a specialty.
OFFICE—Court House.

CHARLES L. HAYES,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
NOTARY PUBLIC.
BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CAL.

FRANK P. WILLARD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
BODIE, MONO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.
Water Rights, Land and Mining Litigation a specialty.

W. O. PARKER, Bridgeport, Cal. P. W. BENNETT, Stockton, Cal.
BENNETT & PARKER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA. jo12-tf

R. S. MINER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Bridgeport, Mono County, Cal
Will practice in all the Courts of California and Nevada. Mining litigation will receive special attention. jel-tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

P. G. HUGHES,
BLACKSMITH AND WAGON MAKER,
BRIDGEPORT, CAL.
HORSE AND OX SHOEING.

R. A. LEALE,
MANUFACTURER OF
Sarsaparilla and Iron Sarsaparilla, Ginger Ale, Soda Water Etc.
BODIE, CAL.

W. A. R. LOOSE,
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Merchandise, Fire, Life and Accident Insurance
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EVERYBODY READS THE CHRONICLE-UNION—$3 PER YEAR.

THE LEADING PAPER OF MONO COUNTY,
ADVERTISE IN THE CHRONICLE-UNION.
A CLEAN FAMILY JOURNAL.

CHRONICLE-UNION.

BRIDGEPORT, MAY 14, 1892.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

Personal.

Judge J. C. Murphey arrived from San Francisco on Saturday last by Gelatt's stage. He had an operation performed on his eye and the sight is much improved.

S. B. Burkham and family, of Jordan, were here on Sunday.

Mrs. Ida Kinney, and family were over from Bodie on Sunday.

Mrs. S. B. Burkham and child left here on Gelatt's stage on Monday for Bakersfield via Carson, to visit a sister.

Judge Curran, of Sweetwater, was in town the first of the week.

F. Frey, of Bodie, was here on Monday.

Homer F. Barnett, of Coloville, has been here most of the week having a good time.

Wm. O. Lundy was over from Lundy on Monday.

W. H. Russell, of Benton, was here on Monday.

F. Fitzpatrick, of Smith Valley, was in town this week.

A. A. Travis, of Lundy, was here a couple of days on probate matters.

Jesse Summers, Ralph Patterson and Willie Cargill have gone to Mono Mills to lumber this Summer.

R. Terry and Joe Hunt, who were here most of the week on the Hays Allen jury returned to Antelope yesterday.

Assessor Welch is in town.

Miss Laura Summers has gone to Mono Mills to spend the Summer.

F. E. Hastings, of Virginia City, is here.

Judge W. H. Virden will start for San Francisco this afternoon to have his injured eye attended to. Mrs. Virden will take him to Carson.

The Golden Wedding.

Tuesday last, May 10th, was the 50th. the Golden Anniversary of the marriage of Robert M. Folger, the senior publisher of the CHRONICLE-UNION and wife, they having been married in the city of New York, in accordance with the rules of the Society of Friends, of which they are members, on the 10th day of May, 1842. In January '49, he left for California via Straits of Magellan, and on January 1st '50, returned to New York via Panama, and again on February 24, '52 via Nicaragua, returning to Sacramento in June of that year with his wife. Had it not been for Mrs. Folger's severe sickness, the couple would have had a social, but under the circumstances it could not be; but they were favored with a large number of calls from their Bridgeport friends, and Mrs. Folger was the recipient of a number of useful and beautiful presents. The flag of the C-U was hauled to the masthead in honor of the day, which was closed by a serenade from the Bridgeport Brass Band, which played several pieces. The "young' couple fully appreciate the kindness and good wishes of their many friends in Bridgeport, and hope that their young married friends may be able to celebrate their own Golden Wedding, after as happy a life's journey as they have enjoyed.

WELL REPRESENTED.—Mono county is well represented on the Republican ticket in Klamath county, Oregon. The candidate for Sheriff is Ed. Gowan, formerly of Bodie, and son-in-law of ex-Supervisor A. F. Hector, of Mono Lake. For County Clerk, A. L. Leavitt, formerly of Bridgeport, is a candidate for re-election, and C. Parrish, also formerly of Bridgeport, is the candidate for Assessor. The people of Klamath know that Mono has served them well in giving them Al. Leavitt for their Clerk, and it is safe to say that Gowan and Parrish will do equally as well in the positions to which they aspire. We hope the boys will get there.

"When My Ship Comes Over the Sea," as sung by Denman Thompson's Quartette in "The Old Homestead" is the latest musical hit by the Popular Song Writer, Will L. Thompson. Price, seventy-five cents. Published by Will L. Thompson & Co., 259 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

MAIL CONTRACT.—The Postal Department has let the new contract to carry the mail between Bridgeport and Holbrook's, twice a week, as now, to V Pease, of Utah. We presume it will be sub-let to R. Gelatt, who is now running the line to the satisfaction of all concerned.

HAND THEM IN.—Assessor Welch is here, ready to assess those who do not know exactly what they are worth until after the Assessor goes through them. It will assist the Assessor if our people will hand in their statements as early as possible.

REPAINTED.—The Twin Lake boat Volunteer has been repainted, and this morning Commodore Hopkins had it taken up to the Lakes for the Summer campaign. As it passed our office "Old Glory" was waving over it.

NEW STAGE.—Gelatt has put a new stage on his route between here and Holbrook's. It is roomy, an easy rider, and good looking, and Whittemore can now carry his passengers through in style.

HORRID.—The horrid weather we have been having for the past two months continued into Thursday night, but yesterday have been quite pleasant, but no tongue can tell how long it will be fine weather.

The Cavin Case.

The District Attorney made another ridiculous fiasco in the Cavin case.

When the case came before Judge Rising, the District Attorney stated in his opening what he expected to prove and the Court stated that if his opening statement was correct he would instruct the Foreman of the jury to bring in a verdict of "not guilty," which was done.

Mr. Cavin had been 57 days in jail and the officer had gone to Hawthorne to arrest him and the county had been put to expenses in every direction.

The indictment was also faulty and the whole thing demonstrated beyond question, the utter uselessness of the District Attorney as the legal adviser of the county.

Mr. Cavin stated to the APPEAL yesterday that he proposed bringing a suit for false imprisonment. He also said that when he was arrested he attempted to get bail but Mr. Summerfield blocked him in every direction and so poisoned the minds of people that he was unable to get bail.

After he was in Bodie an attempt was made to get the Governor to issue a requisition for him but it was refused. At the same time propositions were made to him from officials, that if he would pay a certain sum he would not be prosecuted.

This is a decidedly queer state of affairs. The question is, did the District Attorney authorize anyone to make such propositions?

It appears that when a man has rich friends in Carson, with a good sized pull, the District Attorney becomes inactive, but when he has a poor man in his clutches with no case, he is pitched in jail without ceremony.—Carson Appeal.

The arrest and detention of Frank Cavin was an outrage. He was imprisoned 57 days and kept from his family and business on a frivolous charge, and when the day of trial came, the jury was impaneled, and without a witness being put on the stand Judge Rising instructed the jury to repair to the juryroom, appoint a foreman, and return a verdict of not guilty. The District Attorney of Carson is not fit for the position he holds and should be impeached. It may be dangerous for any Mono county man to visit Carson, as he is liable to be jugged for being a poor man. Mr Cavin arrived at Bridgeport on Gelatt's stage on Tuesday evening, on his way to his home at Mono Lake, and he proposes to make a prominent Carson man pay for his false imprisonment.

A JUST DECISION.

Judge N. D. Arnot, of Alpine county, who is presiding in the Superior Court of El Dorado county in place of Judge Bennett, who is sick, recently decided, in the case of Geo. Tavener, who was sued by the Tax Collector of El Dorado county for a sheep license, and which he contested on the ground that he was en route through the county to his range in Alpine county, and therefore not liable for a license in El Dorado county, that the defendant should take judgment, as the Court does not believe that in passing through El Dorado county to his range in Alpine county he grazed or pastured his sheep within the meaning of the license ordinance. This is a just decision, and one that will be affirmed by the Supreme Court should a like case ever reach that tribunal. Thousands of sheep are driven from our Southern counties to Mono county, in which their owners have ranges, but when they pass through intervening counties en route to Mono, the Tax Collector of counties having a sheep license tax pounces upon them and demands a license, when they are merely passing through that county, and are not "doing business of herding and pasturing sheep" in it according to the strict letter of the law. Tuolumne county is in the habit of thus robbing the sheep owners who have ranges in this county, and pay their yearly license for doing business here, while they do not tarry in Tuolumne but a very few days. It is this system of robbery that has made the sheep license so unpopular with many sheep owners. They have no objection to paying in the county where they pasture and herd all through the Summer months, but compelling them to pay license in three or four counties before they reach their place of business is a damnable outrage, and we are glad Judge Arnot has put a stop to it as far as his jurisdiction extends. It is a decision that Sheep License Collectors should heed, or they may, perchance, get themselves and their bondsmen in trouble by a continuance of their sharp practices.

"A Modern Cinderella," an amusing little sketch from the French, printed in the Argonaut of May 16th, tells of a girl who is kept in pinafores long after she should be a "bud" in society, simply because her over-gay mamma does not wish to abdicate her throne as queen of beauty. It is a pretty picture of a young French girl, and a certain Baron De Chanley brings in all the romance needed to make it interesting.

ANOTHER VETERAN GONE.—Samuel D. Bell, a Veteran of the war of the Rebellion, and a member of Sumner Post G. A. R., of Sacramento, died in that city on the 6th, aged 62. Mr. Bell was a cousin of Mrs. A. F. Bryant, of Bridgeport. Thus the old Veterans are passing away.

RELIGIOUS.—Rev. T. Lloyd Bradley will hold service at the School House to-morrow morning at 11 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

THE COMET.—The comet, it is said, can be seen in the northwest between 2 and 4 o'clock in the morning.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Virden, J.

D. Hays v. A. H. Allen. A jury of four impaneled. The trial occupied the whole week up to Thursday evening, when the jury, after being out about an hour, returned a verdict for plaintiff as prayed for in his complaint.

Estate of James E. Stewart, deceased.—Decree approving settling and confirming the final account of the Administrator, entered, and the final discharge of the Administrator granted.

Estate of Bridget Hubbard. Final account of A. A. Travis, Administrator, after being considered and amended by the Court, is allowed, and the estate ordered closed and the property delivered by the Administrator to Edward Hubbard, husband of deceased, or his assigns, upon payment of expenses of the administration.

Estate of Alice M. Schuman, deceased.—Will filed, and petition of M. J. Cody for probate of same, and the appointment of a guardian for the minor orphan children of deceased now under consideration by the Court.

Broder et al. v. Conklin et al. The Court now decides the motion to vacate the Interlocutory judgment entered, and grants the motion. The decree adjudges that the judgment or interlocutory order is void and of no effect, and said order and all proceedings under it are vacated, cancelled, annulled and set aside, and said order for judgment is ordered stricken from the files, and that said cause be placed upon the calendar of the Court to be set for trial, upon the grounds that the interlocutory order was made by the Judge after his term of office had expired, and that the Clerk had no power to enter said judgment without an authorization by the Court.

In the same case, an order was also made granting the defendant five days additional time in which to file his brief on the motion to appoint a Receiver. The matter of the report of the former Receiver, Ed. Walker, is still under consideration by the Court as we go to press.

Hats off at Funerals.

A few weeks ago it was printed that Mr. Wetherbee, a resident of Fruitvale and a well known capitalist, had died from the effects of a cold contracted at a funeral, where he had removed his hat in the open air, in accordance with the usual custom.—It was one case out of many, for although the removal of head coverings when the mourners are standing about the open grave is touching as an expression of reverence, it is dangerous if the day happens to be a cold one. Clergymen know this and sometimes request the pall-bearers not to remove their hats, and now some San Franciscan, who signs himself George A. Rube, has published a tract to call attention to the dangers of baring the head.—He says he first called attention two years ago to the number of cases of sickness and death originating from this cause. "I thought the clergy should be the first to take up this reform, but as yet they have not done so. That many constitutions have been broken down, and even lives lost, can be demonstrated by inquiry in any home in the civilized world. Respect for the dead does not require the sacrifice of the living. I think all caution should be taken to protect our health, irrespective of the criticisms of those who would consider a man barbarous when conforming to general usage in this respect." But if the clergy have not taken an interest in effecting a change of custom, others have, for Mr. Rube says: "Since I called the attention of the public to this matter, two years ago, over twenty societies in this city have passed resolutions that the hat be not removed outside of the hall. In Germany, England and Russia and the East, the reform is being taken up, and common sense bids fair to prevail over irrational prejudice." Since he has begun to give the matter wider publicity by printing and circulating his pamphlet, this desirable reform ought to make still more rapid strides.—Oakland Enquirer.

A large edition of the speech of General Bankhead (ex-Confederate) in the House in denunciation of Union pensions is being printed for circulation in the South. This is the speech in which Bankhead threatened a disruption of the Union if the South is not relieved of the pension tax. According to Bankhead the North must pay the entire amount of the pensions itself or prepare to face another rebellion. The South will not submit much longer, he says, to paying a part of the pensions.

Food costs little more here than in Europe. It has been ascertained that the cost per family for food in the United States is $243 65 a year, against $222 52 in Europe.

The city of Providence, in which G. Cleveland made his only speech, showed the largest Republican gains.

In the Nick of Time.

The nick of time to stop the course of bladder and kidney complaints is when the organs concerned exhibit a tendency to grow inactive—The healthful impulse toward activity that they receive from Hostetter's Stomach Bitters rescues them from impending danger, and averts such dangerous maladies as Bright's disease and diabetes. Sluggishness of the kidneys increase a liability to chronic rheumatism, gout and dropsy, and since the blood is filtered by these organs in its passage through them, the operation of these bitters serves a doubly happy purpose. The medicine acts without exciting, like the fiery stimulants of commerce. Malarial, dyspeptic, constipated and nervous invalids are thoroughly relieved by it. Since the advent of that shocking malady, la grippe, it has been widely demonstrating its usefulness as a curative and preventative of it.

SHORT TARIF SERMON.

New York Economist

Our Foreign Competitors.

In Great Britain the wages average about one-half of the wages in the United States. Few of the working people own their homes. They have few, if any, luxuries—in fact many of our necessaries of life are considered luxuries by them. Every penny earned is needed to make both ends meet, so that after years of toil there is not a dollar saved, and the poorhouse is the last home of hundreds of thousands.

In France the condition of the working people is not to be compared to that of the laborers of this country.

In Belgium two-thirds of the working class are women. Together with children they work in the mines, in the fields and in the mills. Home life as we know it is not found. They simply exist.

In Holland a man considers himself fortunate if he earns $230 a year, eats meat but once a week, and saving is out of the question.

In Italy meat is seldom eaten even by a skilled mechanic. Average wages of males, $3 per week; females, $1 50.

In Austria a mere pittance is all that is had by a large portion of the men and women even after working 72 hours and more per week. Coarse clothing, poor and but little food and a miserable life is the result.

In Germany, perseverance, patience, industry and economy make the laborer's lot somewhat better than in some other foreign countries.

In India and China a few cents must suffice the laborer, who lives on rice and rats.

Free-Trade in the United States means one of two things:

Either our goods will be made by the laborers whose condition is described above,

Or our laborers must accept the same wages and mode of living.

Soap Made From a Kansas Weed.

An original and important industry is carried on at Kansas City in the manufacture of soap from the wild and prickly plant of the prairies, known as the Mexican soap weed, and as described, its treatment affords a notable illustration of the modern utilization of waste products. Since the Kansas prairie was an inland sea this weed has thrust its roots deep into the soil of the unsheltered plains, and to gather these a sharp spade is driven down deeply by the side of the plant, the earth is broken and the thick, brown root is secured, the top, with its long spines, being thrown aside.—The root has been known to extend as far as twenty feet into the soil, but only from two to three feet of the upper portion, which is about two inches thick, is of practical service in the production of soap. In the manufacture of the latter, the roots are first washed, then cut up and boiled in a big vat, where other ingredients are also placed and, when this is dried out to such a degree that it will solidify, it is moulded into semi-transparent cakes, which possess all the desirable qualities of toilet soap—A peculiar characteristic said to pertain to this weed is that notwithstanding it grows in a region where alkali roots dot the ground, and where the soil is white with the chemical, none of it is found in the root.—Boston Journal of Commerce.

A clock 25 feet square and 40 feet high will be one of the Australian exhibits at the World's Fair.

French reporters now take notes at night by the light of a tiny incandescent lamp attached to the pencil.

A CHALLENGE. A BOOK FREE.

We never saw an sweeping a claim as the Publishers of "King's Handbook of the United States" make for that book. They say:

"Find any other well-made book, having HALF "the type, ONE-FIFTH the illustrations, and ANY "maps of equal excellence, at the same price, and "we will give you a copy free. There is no trick in "these words—we mean them in the spirit in which "you read them."

America's most complete printing concern is the Art-Printing Works of The Matthews-Northup Co., of Buffalo, the Publishers of this book: and as they are rated at a quarter of a million, they are able to back up their challenge. The work contains thousands of Pictures, page of double-page Maps of every State and Territory, nearly a thousand large octavo pages, and sells for only $3 00. Many hundreds of prominent educators and statesmen assisted in editing or revising it, and every word, cut and map are new and expressly for this book. It is first in the field with figures from the new census, and is the only book which tells us of the greatness and glory of "Our Country" as it is to-day, at the threshold of the World's Fair. We understand that it is selling wonderfully where introduced; most people are willing to buy when they get a great deal for little money, and this "Challenge" should make short work of it—a fellow would either buy it or make up his mind to scrape along without it mighty quick. Its circulars are certainly the finest we ever saw, and from them we infer that

J. STEWART & Co.
of 723 Market St.,
San Francisco Cal.,

are the general agents for this field. We advise our local canvassers to look this up, for if the book is what is claimed, it will "put money in thy purse," as Iago remarked.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A FRESH AND GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF THE BEST OF GOODS AT THE LOWEST CASH PRICES.

D. HAYS & BRO.

CHEAP CASH STORE AT THE POSTOFFICE BUILDING, BRIDGEPORT.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF GOODS REDUCED TO BEDROCK PRICES.

A. F. BRYANT.

JOE A. BROWN,

General Merchandise,

Main Street, Bridgeport.

Choice Family Groceries,

Fancy and Toilet Articles,

Candies and Nuts

Yankee Notions,



Powder, Shot, Caps and Cartridges,

Stationery, etc., etc.

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PIONEER JOURNAL

OF THE EASTERN SLOPE OF THE

SIERRA NEVADA MOUNTAINS,

IN CALIFORNIA.

A NOBLE TROOPER.

The Son of an Earl Becomes a Private Soldier.

He Horrifies His Aristocratic Relatives by Enlisting as a Cavalryman —A Dramatic Incident in His Career.

Young Lord Bantry, who died the other day, enjoyed the, in England, somewhat unusual distinction of having served as an ordinary trooper in the British cavalry, says the marquis de Fontenoy in the New York Recorder. Young, amiable and good looking, when he left college and took up his abode in London, he soon was drawn into a most pernicious coterie. All those human birds of prey who make their livelihood by plucking young men of rank and fortune at once marked him as their own. He was very wild, broke the traces in every direction, sowed any amount of wild oats and, finally, wound up one morning after a night of riot and dissipation by enlisting as an ordinary soldier in the Second life guards under his family name of White. The horror of his relatives was indescribable. The only person to take the matter in any way quietly was the old earl of Bantry, his father, who grimly remarked that it was far better for Lord Berehaven to be grooming his charger, learning his drill, and cleaning his kit quietly at the Spital barracks at Windsor than lounging about London with the blacklegs and drunkards who had been his associates.

During this period of trooper life of Lord Berehaven a rather odd and dramatic incident took place. A well-known money lender received one morning a visit from a well-dressed gentleman who represented himself as being Viscount Berehaven, eldest son and heir of the earl of Bantry, and requested a loan. The money-lender, Sam Lewis, put the usual questions, which were answered satisfactorily, and then told the young gentleman that when he called again he would doubtless be able to oblige him, in the event, of course, of the necessary inquiries having elicited the replies which he expected. The inquiries were made and everything seemed all right, for the escapade of Lord Berehaven's enlisting was not generally known, and the money-lender wrote to his visitor to inform him that if on a certain day he would call at his office in Pall Mall he would only have to sign the note to get the cash.

In the meantime, and by the merest chance, the fact of Lord Berehaven being at that time a simple trooper under an assumed name at Windsor reached the ears of Sam Lewis, who of course at once scented a fraud. He put himself immediately in communication with Trooper White, who came up from Windsor to see him, and who had no difficulty in proving that he was the only real Lord Berehaven. Together they determined to organize a most dramatic coup de theater. The original Lord Berehaven, with scarlet shell jacket, forage cap cocked over one ear, whip in hand—the trooper undress uniform au complet, in fact—was concealed behind a screen when the false Lord Berehaven came to sign the bill and get the money. At the proper moment he emerged from his hiding place and denounced the imposter, whom, however, he declined to prosecute. For the miscreant was no other than a very near relative, whose name I forbear to mention, inasmuch as he is now endeavoring to live down his past.

Shortly afterward Lord Berehaven left the army and undertook a long trip through the United States to Australia. Although the journey did not benefit his physical health—greatly damaged by his follies and excesses—as much as had been hoped, yet it certainly greatly ameliorated his moral condition and enabled him on his return to settle down to a new life. His father died about this time and he succeeded to the Bantry estates in County Cork, which amount to about seventy thousand acres in area. He married in 1886 a niece of Lord Petre, but leaves no issue, being succeeded in his title by his uncle. I may add that the Bantry peerage was conferred upon the first lord in 1797 by way of recognition of the great services which he rendered in repelling the French fleet when it entered Bantry bay for the purpose of landing an army of invasion.

AN ENGLISH TALE.

How Two Southerners Helped Their English Friend.

I had been traveling in a railway carriage in the south in company with two very pleasant men who chanced to be seated opposite to me at the end of the crowded car, and had got out to "buy a lunch," as they say, at a station, my two fellow-passengers having promised to keep my seat for me. When I returned to the car I found a tall, gaunt man in a wood alcove had apparently about to take my seat but not yet actually taking it, says a writer in the Contemporary Review.

A glance at my acquaintances opposite showed me why he hesitated. Each of them was holding a cup of coffee to his mouth with his left hand, while his right grasped a revolver covering the intruder. Time being short they were drinking their coffee while they "kept the Britisher's seat." The tall stranger politely retired on my appearing, the others put their revolvers in their hip pockets without any remark and we resumed our journey.

What amused me most of all, though, was a glimpse I got of a solemn-looking old man about half way down the car, who had drawn out from somewhere an enormous, antiquated, ivory-handled six-shooter, and was holding it with his finger on the trigger, ready to take a hand in any little festivity that might arise. He looked as disappointed when it all ended in nothing that I felt quite sorry for him. Every lawyer, says Mr. Wakefield, keeps a revolver in a pigeon-hole of his desk and any insult to a woman is held to justify her friends in the immediate execution of her insulter.

ISLAM'S GREAT WOMEN.

Modern Women Who Compare Favorably with Europeans.

In the early centuries of Islam, almost until the extinction of the Saracenic empire in the east, says the Nineteenth Century, women continued to occupy an exalted position at in modern society. Zobeida, the wife of Horun, plays a conspicuous part in the history of the age, and, by her virtues, as well as by her accomplishments, leaves an honored name to posterity. Humieda, the wife of Frauk, a Medenite citizen, left for many years the sole guardian of her minor son, educates him to become one of the most distinguished juris-consuls of the day. Sukinah or Sakina, the daughter of Hussian and the granddaughter of Ali, was the most brilliant, most accomplished, and most virtuous woman of her time—"la dame des dames de son temps, la plus belle, la plus gracieuse, la plus brilliante de qualites," as Perron calls her. Herself no mean scholar, she prized the converse of learned and pions people. Buran, the wife of the Caliph Mamun; Ummul-Fazi, Mamun's sister, married to the eighth imam of the house of Ali; Umm-i-Habil, Mamun's daughter, were all famous for their scholarship.

In the fifth century of the Hegira, the Sheikha Shuhda, designated Fakhrunnissa ("the glory of women"), lectured publicly at the Musjid-i-Jama of Bagdad to a large audience on literature, rhetoric and poetry, says a writer in the Nineteenth Century. She occupies in the annals of Islam a position of equality with the most distinguished ulemas. What would have befallen this lady had she flourished among the fellow-religionists of St. Cyril can be judged by the fate of Hypatia. Possibly she would have been torn to pieces by enthusiastic Christians, but she would to a certainty have been burned as a witch. Dzat-ul-Hemma, corrupted into Dzemma, "the lion-heart," the heroine of many battles, fought side by side with the bravest knights.

It is a calumny, therefore, to say that the Islamic system has lowered the status of women. The teacher who, in an age when no country, no system, no community gave any right to women, maiden or married, mother or wife—who, in a country where the birth of a daughter was considered a calamity, secured to the sex rights which are only unwillingly and under pressure being conceded to them by the civilized nations of the nineteenth century—deserve the gratitude of humanity. If Mohammed had done nothing more his claim to be a benefactor of mankind would have been indisputable. Even under the laws as they stand at present in the pages of the legists the legal position of Moslem females may be said to compare favorably with that of European women.

UNTHINKING YOUTH.

The "Mental Grasp" of Sweet Girl Graduates.

"I was mother confessor at the queerest confessional the other day," writes the Autocrat of the Tea Table in the Minneapolis Times. "One of the sweet, attractive girls, whom everybody likes, said to me, with real concern in her voice: 'Do you know, I never think.' I tried not to smile at her seriousness, and replied, consolingly: 'Well, my dear, you could not expect to grapple with abstract problems at your age.' But she was not to be consoled. 'No, but, literally, I cannot think, abstractly or concretely, or any other way. I never reason anything out like other people.'

"Yet she is a girl of unusual intelligence and a high school graduate. It seems to me there is something radically wrong with a system of education that can produce such results. Training is too much a matter of knowledge, and too little a matter of growth. A fig for all the facts that can be learned! A few good books of reference would answer the purpose of education, if knowledge were all it gave. It should give rather mental grasp and balance, and a perfect understanding and control of every faculty.

"Mental grasp? Fancy accusing our sweet girl graduates, or our boy graduates either, of possessing it. They know little more of using their brains than when they began their education. What two young people were overheard to talk sense for more than five minutes together? What young person has the least conception, unless he has happened to stumble upon it by natural tendencies, of the pleasure of independent thinking? There are few delights so satisfactory as that of observing, reasoning, drawing deductions and then finding in a flash of recognition that you have discovered for yourself some truth you have heard all your life and never fully comprehended. If only the fevered, hurrying world would stop to think. If only the youth of the day were trained in the lost art of reasoning!"

How People Die.

A French medical journal, quoted in the London News, has arrived at the conclusion that the annual mortality of the entire human race amounts, roughly speaking, to 33,000,000 persons. This, it is observed, implies that the average deaths per day are over 91,000, being at the rate of 3,730 an hour. The notion of 62 people dying every minute of the day and night all the year round presents our death statistics perhaps in the most lugubrious aspect that is possible. Pursuing his cheerful researches this authority finds that a fourth of the race die before completing their 8th year and one-half before the end of the 17th year; but the average duration of life is nevertheless about 38 years. Further he has ascertained that centenarians are so rare that not more than one person in a hundred thousand attain this patriarchal age.

Crows with Human Laughter.

There is a species of crow in India which assembles in flocks of about twenty or thirty in the recesses of forests, and whose note so exactly resembles the human voice in loud laughing that a person ignorant of the real cause would fancy that a very merry party was close at hand.

WROTH MONEY.

A Druidical Custom That Is Still Observed in Warwickshire.

History books confidently assert that the Druids have long ceased to exist in England. Doubt is thrown on this assertion by a quaint custom held in the stormy dawn of a recent morning around the remnants of a British tumulus which exists at Knightlow in Warwickshire, where the duke of Buccleuch, as lord of the Hundred, exacted payment of certain tributes which date from the misty times of our Druidical ancestors.

The duke did not himself appear in the character of a Druid to collect the dues, but was represented by his agent. Payment is made by twenty-eight parishes of the old Hundred of Knightlow, the tax being called "wroth silver."

What it was instituted for nobody knows, and nobody knows exactly why it was maintained. It only produces about nine shillings, but if any parish neglects to pay the duke has the right to exact from it a white bull, with red nose and ears. The representatives of the different parishes must assemble at the tumulus before or on November 11, march thrice around a hollow stone, saying: "The wroth money," and deposit the tribute in the cavity, from which the duke's representative gathers it up, says the London Telegraph.

A philologer after the school of Dean Swift's "Greek and Latin derived from English" might explain the meaning of the name by saying that the parishes were "wroth" at having to pay it; but this etymology is at once nullified by the fact that inhabitants of the Hundred who care to get out of bed so early are entertained in a neighboring hostelry by his grace at a substantial breakfast, costing twenty times more than they pay in "wroth money." It is a curious custom, linking the distant past with nineteenth century civilization.

RASH TALK OF CASH.

Some Business Men Aid Robbers by Giving Injudicious Information.

The head of one of the oldest and most important financial houses in Chicago said to a Chicago Tribune reporter one day, with a great deal of emphasis:

"I much wish that our younger business men would exercise a keener appreciation of how injudicious it is to appear voluntarily in print by giving accurate information regarding such matters as the days on which their establishments have most cash on hand, the mails in which they usually make their heaviest shipments of cash, and all that sort of thing.

"Only this week a young bank official did all of this and more. Not only did he name the days that the institution with which he was connected has the most cash on hand and makes its heaviest transfers of money to the post and express offices, but he gave the same information regarding two or three other institutions of a similar character.

"There have been other cases where the same thing has been done by young men. It is seriously wrong, wholly and entirely unbusinesslike. To do so simply means the giving of valuable and otherwise wholly unattainable pointers to the highwaymen from whom we are hearing with such alarming frequency and in so serious a manner of late. Were an officer or employe connected with our institution to do anything of the kind he or I would immediately sever connection with that institution.

"The man guilty of doing such a thing, either wittingly or unwittingly, instantly forfeits all right to confidence. Such a man is either a fool or a knave, and neither should hold a position of trust. Most sincerely do I hope that our young men will be more on their guard as to this thing in the future."

FORTUNE HUNTERS.

Men Whose Business It Is to Prey Upon Wealthy Women.

I have always remembered how admirably a Boston merchant of the last generation discoursed in public on the propriety of explaining business affairs to women, writes T. W. Hinchman in Harper's Bazar, but when a year mentioned years after to one of his daughters, she said: "I only wish he had up lied it in his own family." A rich heiress, the daughter of an eminent financier, told me that she was herself absolutely ignorant of all money matters; after her father's death her brothers had managed her affairs; then, "of course," her husband; but she herself knew absolutely nothing. It reminded me of another heiress I had known, who was twice married; the first husband lost two-thirds of her property; the second made away with the rest of it, and she supported herself and her child for the rest of her life—there being nothing left to tempt a third fortune hunter—by giving public readings. One of the minor achievements of an eminent financier now under arrest in New York is stated to be that of sweeping in among his vast losses the whole property ($14,000) of two ladies, who had assigned to him certain stocks or certificates to be transferred for their benefit. Perhaps it would be unjust to call him a swindler, in this case, or to call those other men fortune hunters; they may have expected better results; but certainly the absolute ignorance, absolute trust and, one might almost say, absolute folly of many confiding women present a combined temptation which sometimes demoralizes the very elect.

Deadly Artillery.

The new German artillery which will shortly be introduced is said to be the most terrible war instrument ever produced. Experiments made at the Interbogk ranges deeply impressed the experts, the kaiser being present. The first shot, fired at a target placed fifty paces from a wood, missed the target but plowed its way through the wood for fifteen hundred feet. The splinters of a shell burst by the new powder spread over a circle of nine hundred feet. A shell fired at an enormous target constructed by the emperor's orders covered it with tens of thousands of holes. A battery of the new artillery would, it is assured, annihilate an entire division, once the range was found.

SOME FUNNY THINGS.

"You say your son John went down south and started a newspaper?" "Yes." "Is he making himself felt in the community?" "You bet he is. He has been tarred and feathered twice."

FANGLE—"I have just patented the greatest invention of the century." Cumso—"What is it?" Fangle—"A collar button which does its own swearing when it rolls under the bureau."—Epoch.

"WHAT are you going to do with your new skates, Johnny?" asked the caller. "I haven't made up my mind yet," was the reply, "but I think I'll get sister to tie ribbons on 'em and fix 'em with gold paint to hang in the parlor."—Washington Star.

"YOU are another poor victim of circumstances, I presume," said the charitable housekeeper. "No'm," replied Mr. Hungry Higgins proudly, "I ain't. I'm a self-made man, I am, even if it ain't much of a job."—Indianapolis Journal.

DEUCED AWKWARD.—Cholly Van Wyck—"D'ye heah that Albaht Victaw was going to be mawwied?" Awthaw de Gough—"Ya-as. Doosid glawd it ain't his fawthaw. It would be jolly awkward, doncherknow, to have to mawway."—New York Herald.

THE CAREFUL WIFE.—Wife—"Why don't you eat your pudding?" Husband—"I'm afraid the pudding will put my stomach out of order." Wife—"Well, suppose it does. That's better than throwing it into the slop barrel. Have some more?"—Texas Siftings.

MEN OF OTHER LANDS.

TWENTY-THREE duels have been fought by Rochefort, the French editor and politician. In seven of them he was wounded.

CHANG YOO, great governor of Shantung, died $1,000,000 in debt, the size of which indicates that his mind must have been affected. His creditors are also deeply affected.

THE bronze busts of the late ex-idol of France, Gen. Boulanger, are a drug on the market in Paris, and junk shops are declining to take them even at old metal prices.

THE emperor of China has begun the study of arithmetic. When the serene defender of the sun encounters some of the pleasing problems of geometrical progression the head of the imperial tutor will be in jeopardy.

THE president of the French republic has a salary of $169,000, but when he gives receptions to his thousands of fellow citizens there is something besides cold tea on the sideboard and cheese and crackers in the dining room.

GUSTAVE BANNOWITZ, who saved Bismarck's life twenty-five years ago from the bullet of the would-be assassin, Blind, died recently in a small German town, where he lived in prosperity and in the enjoyment of many honors the grateful ex-chancellor had procured for him.

INDUSTRIAL FIGURES.

A HAME factory in Traverse City, Mich., turns out 1,500 hames a day. On that scale it is an uncommon industry, hames being the pieces of wood used in the collars of harnesses for draught horses.

THE number of artificial teeth made in America is increasing very rapidly. Last year the trade turned out nearly 40,000,000 teeth. The houses which do the most extensive export trade are obliged to prepare teeth of different colors for different countries.

THE cost of the tunnel under the Thames, about four miles below London bridge, is to be $4,500,000. It is to be 1,300 feet in length and 25 feet in diameter, with the crown only 9 feet below the bed of the river at its deepest part. The process of construction is to be almost like that of the Hudson river tunnel.

THE Cleveland Iron Trade Review says that "a great many American locomotives are going abroad these days." For seven months ending October 31, 1891, we shipped locomotives to the amount of $[illegible]73, compared with a value of $[illegible]00 for the corresponding period of 1890, an increase of over 300 per cent.

THE FARM ANIMALS.

HURRY hurts more than it helps. Train your colts slowly; teach them as you train.

THERE are men who would not sleep with the window open in winter for "the interest in Goshen" who let their cattle and horses sleep in stalls with two or three boards off.

SOME one shrewdly says that whenever a man is anxious to sell you "a good cow" it is pardonable if you question the quality of the cow. Good cows are always good enough to keep.

IT is a good thing to remember that warmly-housed animals do not require nearly as much food as those that are exposed to the cold. Make the stables tight and warm, ventilate them properly and save money in feed and sleep with a clear conscience.

INTERESTING FACTS.

A FLOUR is now made from the banana which is said to be a useful article.

FULLY four times as many people speak Chinese as speak the English language.

THE constant use of the telephone produces impaired hearing, headaches and nervous excitability.

THE musk antelope can send forth such a powerful odor of musk that even at a distance of one hundred yards he can smother his enemy to death.

NO, MY son, it is not always polite to tell a man what you think of him. It is safer to tell it to somebody else, and is just as effective in most instances.—Boston Transcript.

FIRST quality second growth white ash for carriages is so scarce that the probability is that in a few years oak will be used for coach poles and other purposes for which ash is now used.

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